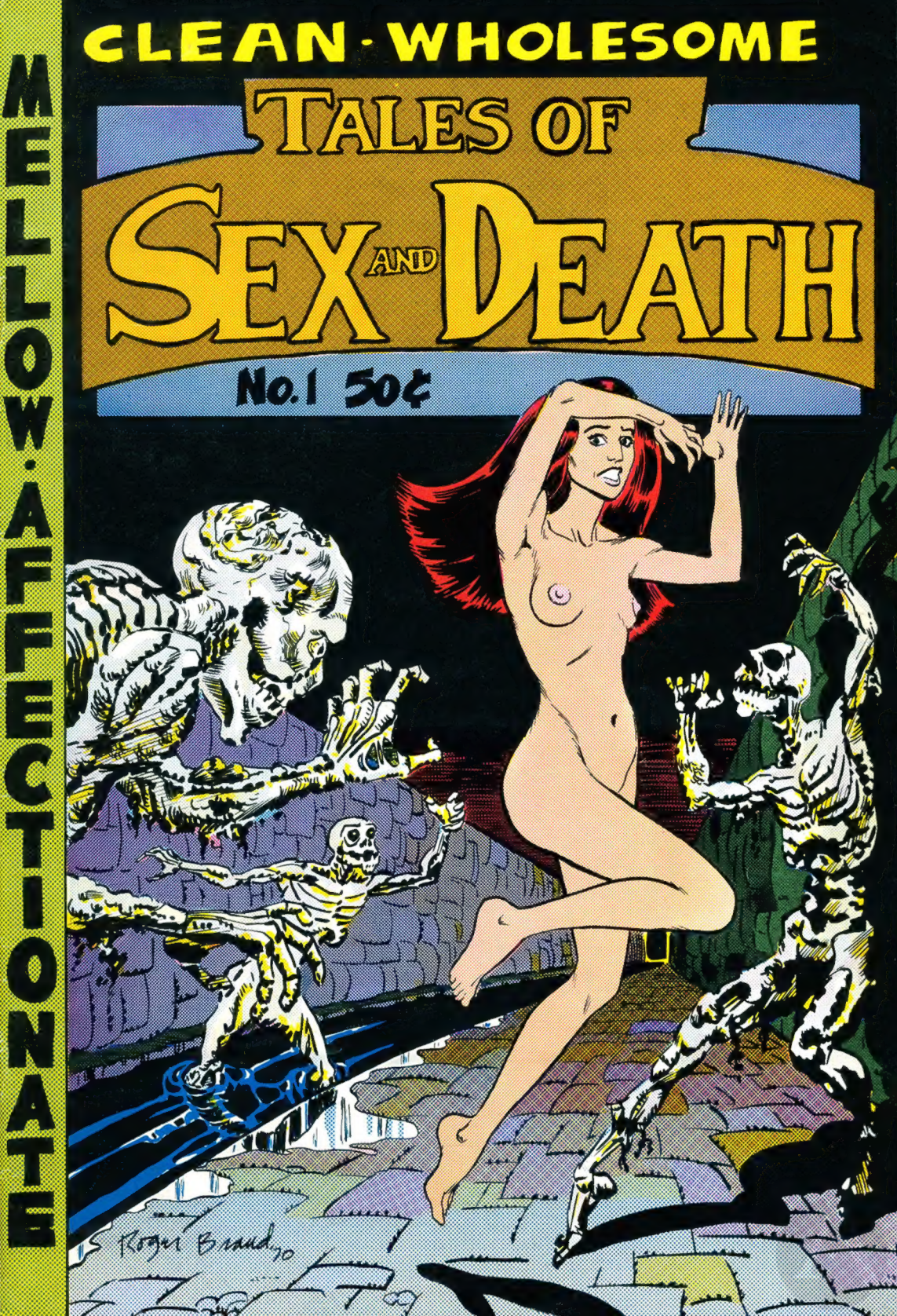
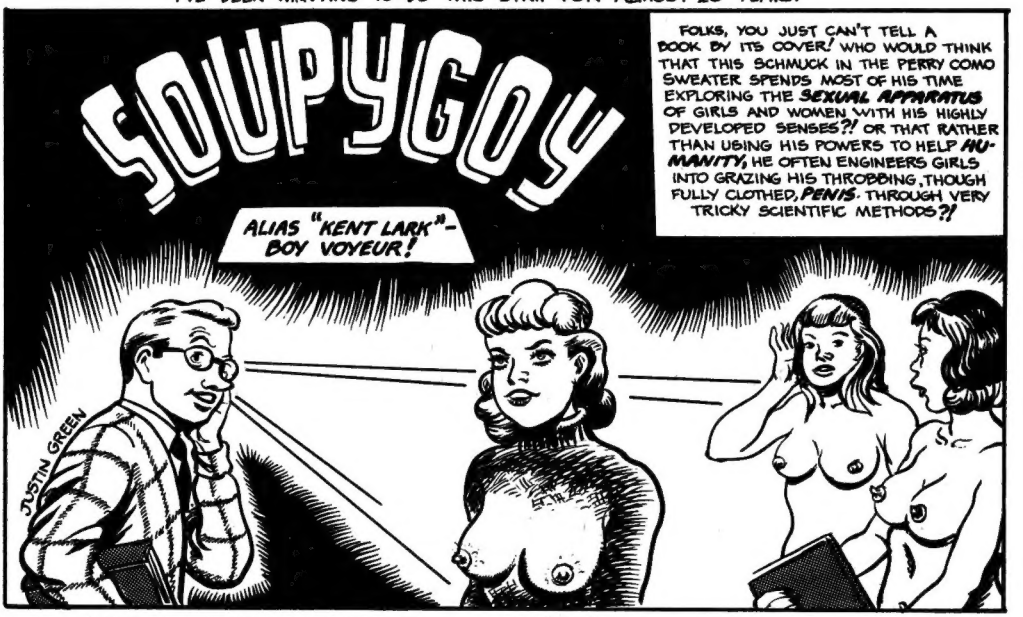
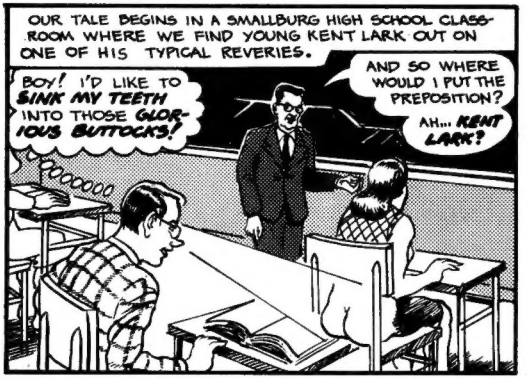
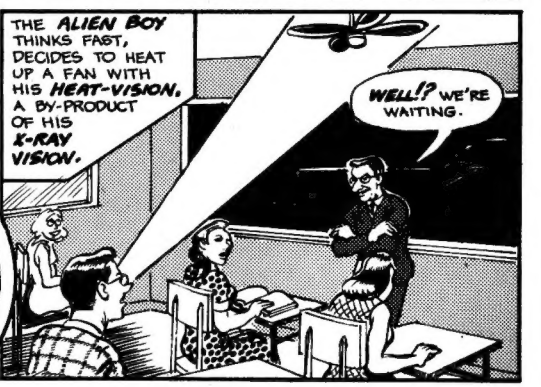

CLEAN · WHOLESOME
TALES OF
SEX AND DEATH
No. 1 50¢
MELLOW · ALLECTIONATE
Roger Brand '70

TALES OF SEX AND DEATH, #1 · © APRIL 1971 BY KIM DEITCH, SIMON DEITCH, JUSTIN GREEN, BILL GRIFFITH, RORY HAYES, PAUL RODGERS, S. CLAY WILSON, AND EDITOR-ROGER BRAND, 217 MARINE ST., POINT RICHMOND, CALIF. 94801 · PRINTED AND DISTRIBUTED BY THE PRINT MINT, 830 FOLGER, BERKELEY, CALIF. 94710 · IN DE LISS A CLUZZ NO CHEELDREN — HEDOLS HONLY ·

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS STRIP FOR ALMOST 20 YEARS!





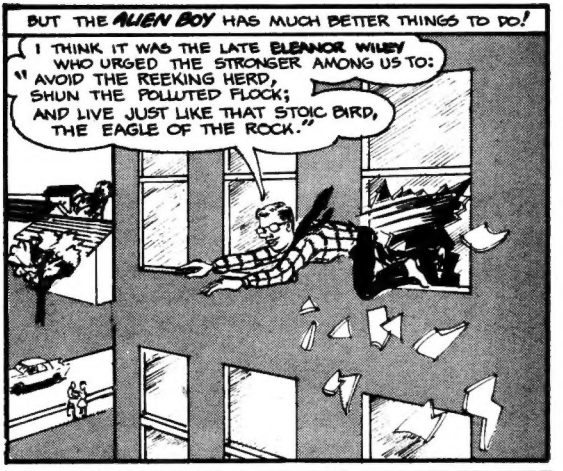


BONK!
HE'S HURT REAL BAD! WE BETTER NOT MOVE HIM! SOMEBODY GET THE NURSE-
I'LL GO! WITH MY BONER CONCEALED BEHIND THIS BOOK.
NURSE BAXTER! YOU BETTER COME TO ROOM 302 ON THE DOUBLE! THERE'S BEEN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT!
NURSE
WELL THANK GOODNESS THIS ISN'T ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR "SICK CALLS." (ALTHOUGH I SHOULDN'T JOKE AT A TIME LIKE THIS)
LARK'S EXTRAORDINARY POWERS PERMIT HIM TO BE A "SNIFFING TOM" AS WELL AS A "PEEPING" ONE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THERE ARE SO MANY BIZARRE ACCIDENTS AROUND HERE, DO YOU?
HER FABULOUS CUNT HAS A DISTINCTIVE OREGANO FRAGRANCE.
NO, MA'AM.
FIRST AID
I CAN'T STAND IT!

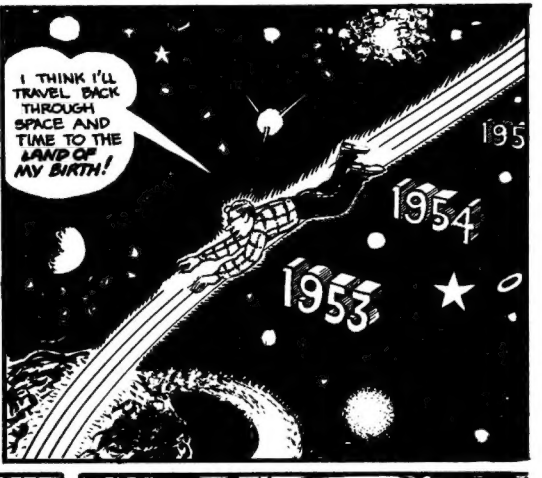
BRRRRRING!
WELL, IT'S 3:25 - CLASS DISMISSED! BUT I'LL NEED A STRONG VOLUNTEER.
ME!
I COULD RAISE A RESTAURANT!
VP
HMMM, I WONDER-- EVERY TIME SOMEONE CROSSES KENT LARK SOMETHING HORRID HAPPENS TO THEM-- LIKE THAT POOR GYM TEACHER WHO WAS MAIMED BY A FALLING TREE!
CAREFUL, NOW! I THINK HE'S GOT A CONCUSSION OR SOMETHING!
THIS UNCONCIOUS BODY WILL SHIELD MY STUBBORN ERECTION!
BACK IN THE NURSE'S OFFICE, MR. CROSBEE COMES TO!
NOW, NOW - CALM DOWN... YOU'VE HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON HERE?!
MUST... SPERM ON HER
THE CRAFTY BOY DEVISES A PLAN TO ACHEIVE AN ORGASM IN THE LEGS OF HIS BELOVED...
YOU JUST REST FOR AWHILE AND I'LL GET YOU SOME FRUIT JUICE.
FIRST I'LL MELT THAT NEARBY THERMOMETER...
DROPLETS OF HOT MERCURY FLOW FROM THE MELTED THERMOMETER...
LARK THEN PUTS HIS FAMOUS SUPER-BREATH TO WORK, AND WITH PIN-POINT ACCURACY PROPELS THE SLIPPERY SUBSTANCE UNDER NURSE BAXTER'S HEELS.

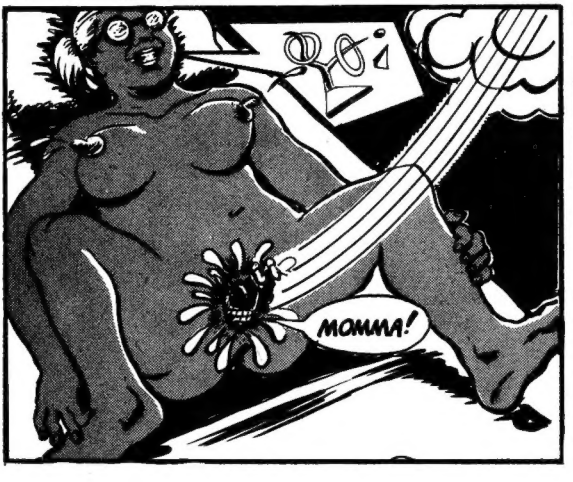
YURK!
"I'M CUMMIN' IN MY PANTS!"
OH HELL! THERE'S THAT DARN DANA DANS TAKING NOTES AGAIN. SHE'S BOUND TO SPOT MY CUM-STAINED TROUSERS WITH HER SHREWD REPORTER'S EYE!
STILL ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF A VERY WIERD INJURY FOR MY ARTICLE, "KENT LARK: JINX"
KENT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!? I MUST HAVE SLIPPED ON THIS NEWLY WAXED FLOOR.
WHAT TH'S GOING ON HERE!?
A NEAR-BY FISH TANK PROVIDES AN "OUT"...
WHERE'S MY FRUIT JUICE?
I'LL HELP YOU UP.
I'LL KICK THIS TABLE AT A SPEED INVISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE.
THE ESCAPING WATER DISGUISES THE CUM-STAIN.
KENT! LOOK OUT!
KRAK!
PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE JUST TUCKED MY SHIRT OUT.
ENTER DANA DANS
HELLO, DANA. MY TROUSERS GOT SOAKED BY THIS FALLING FISH-TANK.
NEVERMIND YOUR TROUSERS! WHAT ABOUT THE POOR FISH?!
HOW CAN I CONCERN MYSELF WITH A FEW FRIGGIN' FISH WHEN MY SECRET IDENTITY IS AT STAKE?!

ER... I'LL GO GET THE JANITOR!
VE GROW OLDT TOO SOON UND SCHMARDT TOO LATE.
OH DUH!
DEAD GOLDFISH ARE A SURE SIGN OF BAD LUCK! HMMM- I WONDER IF-

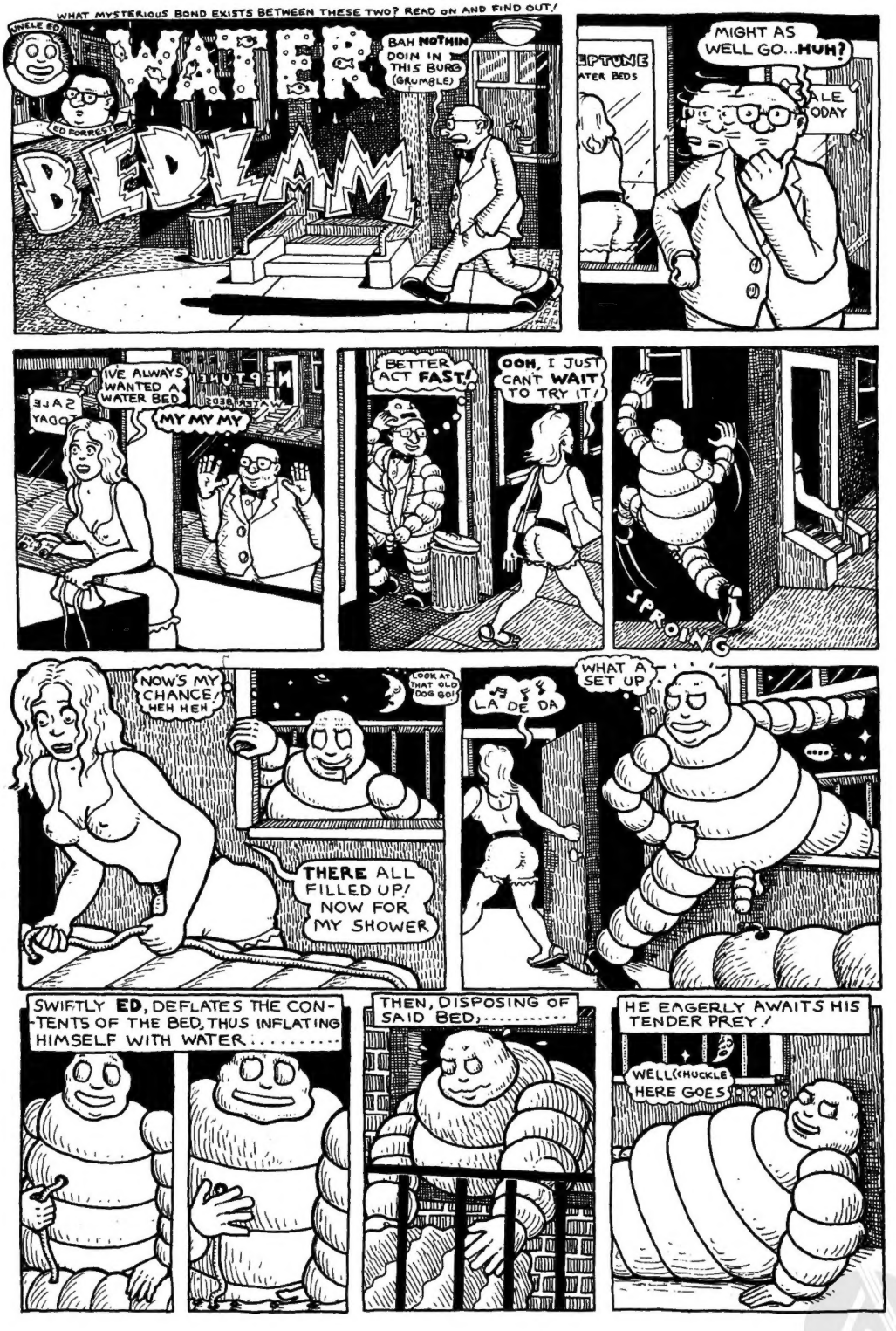

BUT THE ALIEN BOY HAS MUCH BETTER THINGS TO DO!
I THINK IT WAS THE LATE ELEANOR WILEY WHO URGED THE STRONGER AMONG US TO: "AVOID THE REEKING HERD, SHUN THE POLLUTED FLOCK; AND LIVE JUST LIKE THAT STOIC BIRD, THE EAGLE OF THE ROCK."

EARTHLINGS ARE MUCH TOO CONSTRAINED BY MERE MATTER!
ARBUCKLE INC.
BOWL
DEEP FRY


I THINK I'LL TRAVEL BACK THROUGH SPACE AND TIME TO THE LAND OF MY BIRTH!
1954
1953


MOMMA!

OH! TO BE BORN AGAIN-


WHAT MYSTERIOUS BOND EXISTS BETWEEN THESE TWO? READ ON AND FIND OUT!
UNCLE ED
ED FORREST
WATER BEDLAM
BAH NOTHIN DOIN IN THIS BURG (GRUMBLE)
MIGHT AS WELL GO...HUH?
IVE ALWAYS WANTED A WATER BED
MY MY MY
BETTER ACT FAST!
OOH, I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT!
SPRONG
NOW'S MY CHANCE! HEH HEH
LOOK AT THAT OLD DOG GO!
THERE ALL FILLED UP! NOW FOR MY SHOWER
LA DE DA
WHAT A SET UP
SWIFTLY ED, DEFLATES THE CONTENTS OF THE BED, THUS INFLATING HIMSELF WITH WATER.....
THEN, DISPOSING OF SAID BED,.....
HE EAGERLY AWAITS HIS TENDER PREY!
WELL (CHUCKLE HERE GOES

NOW TO TRY IT
OH BOY!
OH I HOPE IT'S AS GOOD AS THEY SAY IT IS
SNICKER
WAOOOOOH!
MY GOODNESS! I WAS TOLD THEY WERE GOOD, BUT THIS IS POSITIVELY DELIGHTFUL!
SQUISH SQUISH
JUST AS ED FIGURED, SHE DIDN'T CATCH ON,. TALK ABOUT SERVICE WITH A SMILE.....
OOOH LA LA!
BUT WAIT! IS THE OLD BOY LOSING HIS COOL?
EEEEEEE
GOTCHA!
WE'RE AFRAID SO!
EEEEEEEE
WHAT'S GOIN ON HERE!
JUST THEN JOE BAGLYONI, OF FRISCO'S FINEST.....
SO?
JOE! QUICK HELP ME!
WAAAA!
....WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR!
SPLOOSH
BANG
HUFF PUFF PUFF
I'LL GET A BEAD ON YA YET YOU OVER GROWN SCUM BAG!
WON'T HE EVER LEARN?
THE END
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Kim Deitch + S. Deitch

TELL ME MORE.. MISS EMERSON...
I'M A DESPERATE WOMAN, DOCTOR!! I'VE LOST SO MUCH.. SO VERY MUCH!! THEY'RE ALL GONE.. AND I KNOW IT'S MY FAULT!!... ERIC, RICHIE, LEONARD, FRANKIE, TOM..OH, THE LIST COULD GO ON AND ON!! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LIVE FOR, DOCTOR, WHEN EACH TIME I FALL FOR A GUY....
God takes him from me!
BILL GRIFFITH

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU THIS... I SHOULD BE PUT AWAY.. COMMITTED OR SOMETHING... DON'T YOU SEE?? I'VE KILLED THEM AS SURE AS IF I'D PUT A GUN TO THEIR HEADS AND PULLED THE TRIGGER!! I'M A JINX, DOC!! A MENACE TO SOCIETY!! PLEASE... PLEASE HELP ME DOCTOR.. BEFORE IT HAPPENS AGAIN!!!

MISS EMERSON, WE MUSN'T CONFUSE WHAT WE THINK HAS HAPPENED WITH WHAT'S OBJECTIVELY TAKEN PLACE... DESCRIBE, IN YOUR OWN WORDS, IF YOU WILL, ONE OF THESE RELATIONSHIPS.. I'M SURE WE CAN HELP YOU.. BUT ONLY IF WE WORK TOGETHER.. TELL ME ABOUT ERIC....

ERIC WAS THE FIRST.. AND THE MOST INNOCENT.. WE MET AT ONE OF THOSE SINGLES PARTIES.. YOU KNOW THE KIND.. I WAS WORKING AT THE MUSEUM THEN AND WE DISCUSSED ART.. HE WAS SO KNOWLEDGEABLE.. SO SOPHISTICATED... SO....

WE HAD A FEW DRINKS, MAYBE A LITTLE GRASS..WELL, ANYWAY, BEFORE I KNEW IT WE WERE IN HIS APARTMENT... ...UNDRESSING...
I SEE...

WE BEGAN TO.. WELL.. YOU KNOW.. HAVE SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.. IT WAS REALLY BEAUTIFUL WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN ERIC SAID...
DARN IT, CYNTHIA!! I'VE GOT TO TAKE A LEAK!! MY BLADDER'S ABOUT TO BURST!

NOW, ERIC HAD THIS PROBLEM... HE COULD ONLY URINATE OUT HIS PICTURE WINDOW.. SOMETHING ABOUT HIS MOTHER, I THINK.. WELL, I WAS FIXING MY MAKE-UP IN THE BATHROOM...
BE THERE IN A SECOND, LOVER!!

I THOUGHT I'D MAKE A LORETTA-YOUNG-TYPE ENTRANCE.. OH, DOCTOR.. I'M SO ASHAMED! I FLUNG OPEN THE DOOR WITHOUT THINKING...
AHHH!
?
SMACK

IT WAS 17 FLOORS TO THE BOTTOM AND MY DARLING'S LIFELESS BODY LANDED ON THE DIVING BOARD OF THE SWIMMING POOL BELOW...
NO! NO!!
STAY BACK, MILDRED..

THE COURTS RULED "ACCIDENTAL DEATH" AND A WEEK LATER, THE STORY WAS ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE OF THE NATIONAL ENQUIRER.....POOR ERIC!
DRY YOUR TEARS, NOW, AND LET'S HEAR ABOUT... WELL.. FRANKIE FOR INSTANCE...

YES... FRANKIE.. HE WAS LIKE A KID, REALLY.. ALWAYS INTERESTED IN FOOD...
FRANKIE WANTS HIS DINNER!!!
COMING, HONEY!!
I MADE A MYSTERY SURPRISE FOR YOU.. NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES 'TIL I TELL YOU!!

IT WAS STRAWBERRY OMELET FLAMBÉ, DOCTOR.. ..YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY IT SOME TIME... FRANKIE WAS SO ANXIOUS.. AND AS I LIT THE BRANDY...
ACHH!!
OH MY GOD!! .. DARLING, NOT YET!!!

HE WANTED SO MUCH TO BE A DIETICIAN..
THIS IS ALL QUITE TRYING, MISS EMERSON.. I ADMIRE YOUR COURAGE IN VERBALIZING SO WELL.. MAY WE CONTINUE WITH THE LIST OF VIC... ER, GENTLEMEN FRIENDS??

RICHIE WAS NEXT.. DEAR, SWEET, GROOVY RICHIE.. WE SHARED SO MUCH TOGETHER...
C'MON, LITTLE GIRL.. GET UP HERE AND WAIL! YOU KNOW YOU GOT TO, HUH?
RAH-BOM!
THE PLASTIC FROGS
I TRIED MY BEST, BUT I WAS NEVER LESS THAN TWO BARS BEHIND THE MELODY AND THE WORDS WERE SO HARD...
..WHEN YOU HOPPED THE FREIGHT-TRAIN OF MY MIND.. I WENT DOWN ON YOU DOWN THE RAIL-ROAD LINE...
WE CAN'T MONKEY TO THAT SHIT!!
WE WANT GRACIE!
BRING BACK THE JERK!!
I TAKE THE ENTIRE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE ABSOLUTELY AWFUL RECEPTION OF RICHIE'S GROUP.. AND THE RESULTING SHORT CIRCUIT TO THEIR BUDDING YOUNG CAREERS....
OH, FUCK!
HEY CYNTHIA, THERE'S A DUDE FROM MGM OUT THERE!! COOL IT!!
CARA MIA MIA..
THE MOB FELL ON HIM VICIOUSLY, BUT I KNOW IT WAS ME THEY WANTED TO HURT!!
RICHIE!!
THE DODO! HE TRIPPED ON HIS AMP CORD!!
HELP!
CREEP!
THEY BEAT HIM TO DEATH, I SUPPOSE?
YES.. IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY.. I LEAD THEM ON.. THEN I LEAD THEM TO THEIR DESTRUCTION... ..MAY I ROT IN HELL FOR WHAT I'VE DONE!! I'M NO DAMN GOOD!!
DO YOU FEEL UP TO TELLING ME MORE, CYNTHIA?
MOORE!! THAT WAS HIS NAME... LEONARD Q. MOORE.. THE "OLDER MAN" IN MY LIFE.. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BY THEN... BUT NO....
OH, NARD.. YOU COULD USE A LITTLE EXERCISE!!
HI-HO!
OOOF!!
THIS IS MADNESS, DARLING.. I'M OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR FATHER!!
SEXUAL ACROBATICS JUST WEREN'T LEONARD'S CUP OF TEA!!!
NNH.. OOOH! CHUGGA-CHUGGA MAKE CYNTHIA PROUD OF HER BIG NARD!!
CYNTHIA!! I'M A MAN OF FIFTY-THREE!!
COULDN'T WE NEGOTIATE THIS BETTER FROM A PRONE POSITION??
I'LL NEVER ASK A MAN FOR MORE THAN HE'S WILLING TO GIVE OF HIS OWN FREE WILL AGAIN!!! HE'D ONLY TOLD ME THE DAY BEFORE HE HAD A WEAK HEART!!
LEONARD.. HEY, DON'T STOP NOW.. LEONARD???
RATTLE...

MY POOR DEAR... HERE.. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THE MILL HAVEN'T YOU?! WHAT YOU NEED IS A MAN TO MATCH YOUR INNER STRENGTH. .. NO MORE WEAKLINGS...
..I DON'T KNOW.. MAY I CALL YOU ARTHUR?.. I DON'T KNOW.. TOM WAS.. WELL, I THOUGHT HE WAS A BOY I COULD DEPEND ON..

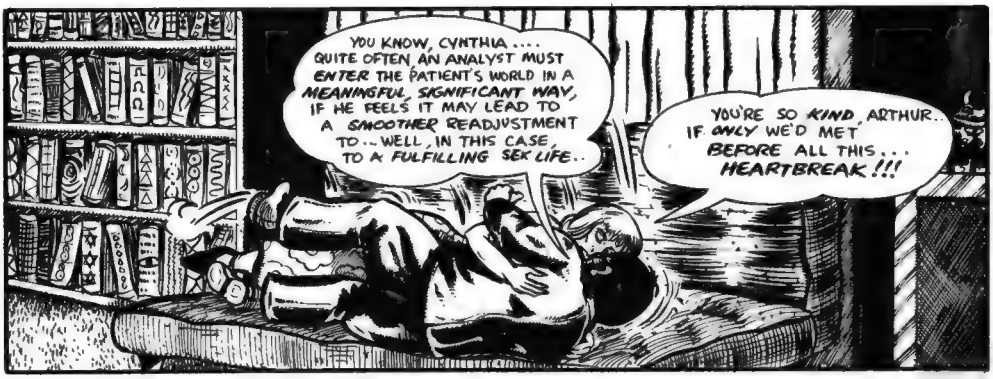
THIS MUST BE WHAT THEY MEANT BY "TRANSFERENCE OF ATTACHMENT" BACK IN PRE-MED.. I'LL JUST ENCOURAGE IT A BIT.. HMMM.. FIRM FLESH..
DOCTOR VON HAAG IS SO UNDERSTANDING.. I HAVEN'T FELT THIS MELLOW IN YEARS.. MMM.. IS THAT BRUT I SMELL?! ...
TOM?
YES... TOM, THE "GENIUS".. IT WAS LAST WINTER...

WE HAD A PURELY PLATONIC RELATIONSHIP AT FIRST, BASED ON A MUTUAL HEALTHY RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER'S MINDS...
TOM, WHY DO SO MANY OF TODAY'S SONGS TALK ABOUT "CHANGING" AND "REARRANGING"?!
WELL... BECAUSE THEY RHYME EASY, IF YOU WANT MY OPINION...
WHEN WILL HE NOTICE MY BODY!!
OF COURSE, IT'S ONLY A THEORY.

..UNTIL THE TIME HE WAS HELPING ME RESEARCH A TERM PAPER ON ANIMAL BEHAVIOR AND...
..OFTEN TAKING AS LONG AS SIX MONTHS BEFORE A SUCCESSFUL PENETRATION, AND THEN A TWO-YEAR GESTATION PERIOD DURING WHICH...
PSSSSST... CYNTHIA...!

WHY, TOM CARTWRIGHT, HOW SWEET!!
Lucky Dog, Sue's Tom

...FOR TOO LONG TOM HAD BEEN HIDING PERFECTLY NORMAL DESIRES.. DESIRES I SHOULD HAVE BEEN SATISFYING....
!
GETCHA PAPA!!! COLLEGE STUDENT SHOOTS HIMSELF WHEN CLASSMATES FIND HIM IN COMPROMISING SITUATION WITH BEAGLE BITCH!! EXTRA!! EXTRA!!


YOU KNOW, CYNTHIA.... QUITE OFTEN AN ANALYST MUST ENTER THE PATIENT'S WORLD IN A MEANINGFUL, SIGNIFICANT WAY, IF HE FEELS IT MAY LEAD TO A SMOOTHER READJUSTMENT TO.. WELL, IN THIS CASE, TO A FULFILLING SEX LIFE..
YOU'RE SO KIND, ARTHUR.. IF ONLY WE'D MET BEFORE ALL THIS... HEARTBREAK!!!

YOU MUSN'T DWELL ON THE PAST.. MY DEAR.. IT'S THE HERE AND NOW THAT MATTERS..YOU'VE SIMPLY BEEN A VICTIM OF A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE COINCIDENCES, WHICH, IF SEEN IN THE CLEAR LIGHT OF DAY WOULD DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY LIKE SO MUCH FAIRY DUST!!
OH, DOCTOR..IF ONLY I COULD BELIEVE THAT... IF ONLY I COULD REALLY BELIEVE THAT!
..MORE TO THE LEFT..

YOU CAN BELIEVE IT, MISS EMERSON... AND YOU WILL.. I'LL MAKE YOU BELIEVE IT.. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I'LL MAKE YOU!!
UNHH.. OOH.. AH.. AH.. AH.. NOW TO THE RIGHT... YES... ..AANHH!! I BELIEVE YOU, ARTHUR!

MY DARLING.. I'M YOURS!! FOREVER!!
..IF ONLY ALL MY PATIENTS WERE AS RESPONSIVE TO TREATMENT AS YOU, MISS EM..UNH

..LOVE ME??
GOOD GRIEF!! WHAT AM I DOING?? WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?? THIS CAN ONLY END LIKE THE OTHERS.. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
..N-NO..

IT'S NO GOOD, DOCTOR VON HAAG!!.. I HAVE TO GO... FOR YOUR SAKE.. I DON'T WANT TO... BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE..
WHAT'S THE HANG-UP NOW, CYNTHIA?? ..I THOUGHT..

GOOD-BYE... MR. WONDERFUL!!
COME BACK!!
YOUR HOUR ISN'T UP!!

AIEEEE!!
FLUP!

....BLECH.....
THE LAST STRAW!

THIS IS MEL EDMONDS··· AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO ACCOMPANY HIM ON A TRIP THROUGH

THE BIG SEWER!

by Roger Brand '71

WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHERE AM I? I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE I WAS LAST··AT WORK? NO··· MOTHER-FUCKER! THIS'S INSANE··!
··CHRIST THOSE WOMEN LOOK GOOD ··· IF ONLY I COULD GET AAAAKK!!
OHHHH··· HOLY FUCKING GOD, WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
WHAT DO THEY WANT ME FOR?
DO THEY EAT HUMANS?
ARE THEY HUMAN?
··OR DID THEY USE TO BE?
THOSE TWO THERE! WHAT ARE THEY··THEY'RE FUCKING! I CAN'T··BELIEVE··OH ··GOD··I'M GONNA—
-PUKE-!

HE CLIMBED WEAKLY TO HIS FEET AND STARTED RUNNING, AGAIN, THROUGH THE FETID TURNS OF THE LABYRINTH···
GOD, IT'S COLD ···I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW COLD 'TIL I PUKED
HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?···OH LORD, I HAVE TO GET OUT-!
ALWAYS THOSE WOMEN ON THE OTHER SIDE
IF ONLY I COULD REST··BUT I CAN'T STOP MOVING
···IF I ONLY HAD A DRINK OF WATER··!
···BECKONING! WHY ARE THEY ALWAYS BECKONING?
@☆★$$$!! SEWER KEEPS WINDING FOREVER WITHOUT CROSSING···WHAT A SMELL IN HERE
···HEY! THE SEWER IS RISING!

HE BACKED, SHUDDERING, FROM THE RISING WATER··AND THEN-
AAHHH··!!
···@%&$$!!%··
FILTHY·· SEWER RAT···
THEY'RE IGNORING IT! BUT IF THEY'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING TO IT···
···THEN WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH ME? WHY DO THEY WANT ME TO COME IN THE SEWER?
WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN? WHY AM I HERE? OHHHH··· GOD··I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE··I NEED SLEEP··· CLEAN WATER
AM I GONNA DIE HERE? IF I JUST HAD A LAST··NICE MOMENT···A MOMENT OF PLEASURE, OF COMFORT, BEFORE I WENT···A WARM CORNER, A DRINK OF WATER ···A BED, WITH BLANKETS···
···A WOMAN··!

THE LONGING AND FRUSTRATION WERE UNBEARABLE··THE SEWER-WATER WAS CLOSER THAN EVER·· HE WAS SO TIRED HE THOUGHT OF STOPPING AND DYING···BUT HE KNEW HE COULDN'T; IT WOULDN'T WORK: HE'D HAVE TO *DO* SOMETHING TO KILL HIMSELF, LIKE HANG OR STAB OR SOMETHING, AND HE COULDN'T···AND IF HE TRIED TO STAND 'TIL HE DIED, THAT WOULDN'T WORK EITHER·IF THE RATS GOT TOO CLOSE, HE'D RUN···IF THE DEATH-FIGURES GOT TOO CLOSE, HE'D RUN···IF THE WATER STARTED COVERING HIM, HE'D CLIMB···IF HE BEGAN TO FREEZE, HE'D MOVE ON·

THE FEMALE HE'D NOTICED KEPT BECKONING SUGGESTIVELY·

NOW HE WAS REALLY AFRAID HE WAS GOING CRAZY. IT WAS GETTING HARD TO HANG ON...

AS HE RAN, HE APPROACHED A JUMP THAT WAS BLOCKED BY SEVERAL OF THE ROTTING DEATH-FIGURES. FATIGUE AND HORROR HAD PUSHED HIM NEARLY TO THE POINT OF HYSTERIA.

EDMONDS, IN DESPERATION, USED UP A PRECIOUS BURST OF ENERGY BEFORE HE COULD STOP HIMSELF.

...WHICH PROVED A GOOD MOVE, AS IT HAPPENED, BUT HE WAS BECOMING MORE SPENT BY THE SECOND...

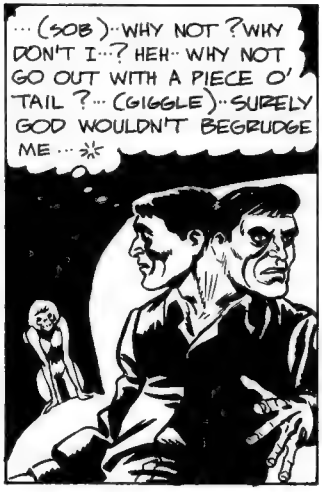
...AND HIS FEMALE ENTOURAGE WAS STILL WITH HIM, AND GROWING, TOO.

ANOTHER CLUSTER OF WALKING DEAD LUNGED AT HIM, THIS TIME COMING UP ONTO THE BANK!

IN TERROR, HE SMASHED HIS WAY THROUGH THEM. IT NEVER DID OCCUR TO HIM THAT THEY WERE NEITHER STRONG NOR SOLID

NOW THERE WERE MORE, EVERYWHERE HE LOOKED...

THEY NEVER OFFERED MUCH RESISTANCE, REALLY, BUT HE WAS ALMOST IN SHOCK FROM THE FEAR AND EXHAUSTION. HE FELT THE END NEAR ...THERE WERE THE FEMALES ...



HE FELT A FRESH BURST OF ENERGY··· A SECOND WIND··· WHICH LASTED ABOUT THREE SECONDS. BUT HE TOLD HIMSELF..

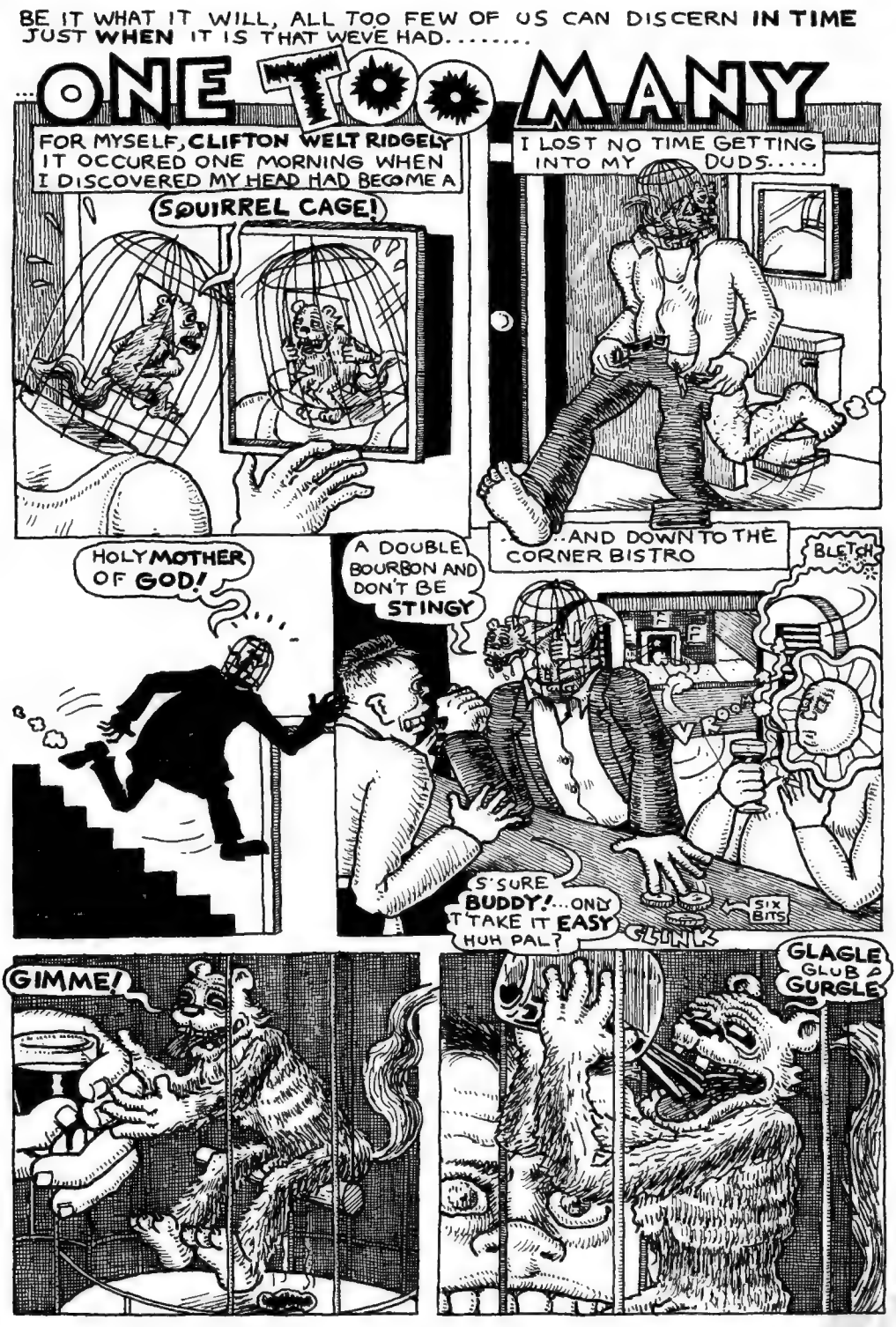
HE FIGURED HE COULD SWING HIS CLUB A HALF-DOZEN TIMES MORE. THERE WERE SEVEN THINGS IN HIS WAY. IF HE COULD KNOCK DOWN TWO WITH ONE BLOW, HE'D MAKE IT.

AND FINALLY, MEL EDMONDS SUMMONED HIS··· FINAL··· OUNCE OF STRENGTH.

HE STOOD··PANTING··· UNTIL HE WAS TOO TIRED TO PANT.. HE WAS TOTALLY SPENT.

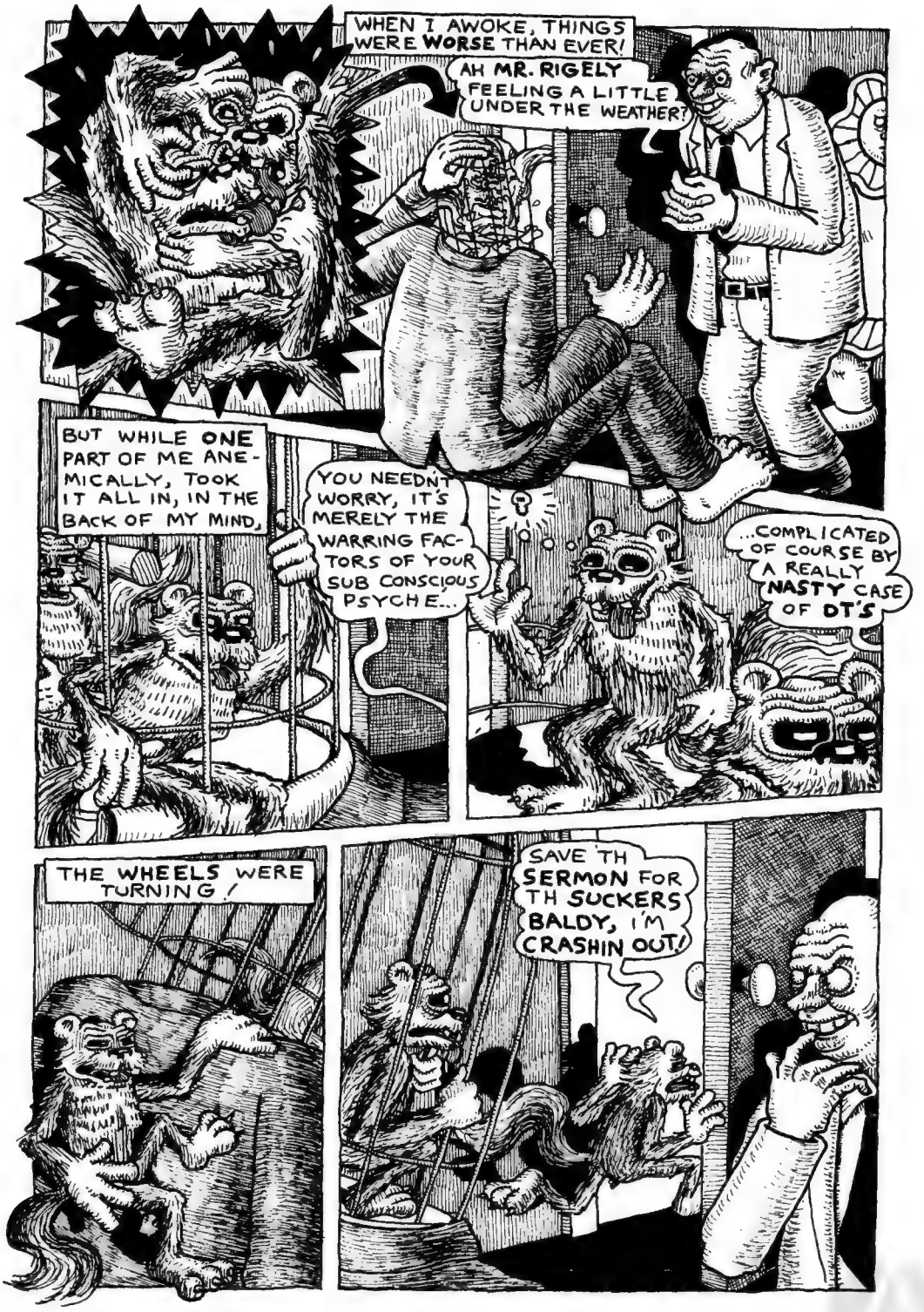
NAH··· WHAT FOR ? HE WAS JUST TOO TIRED ···

FOR DEAN LATIMER···

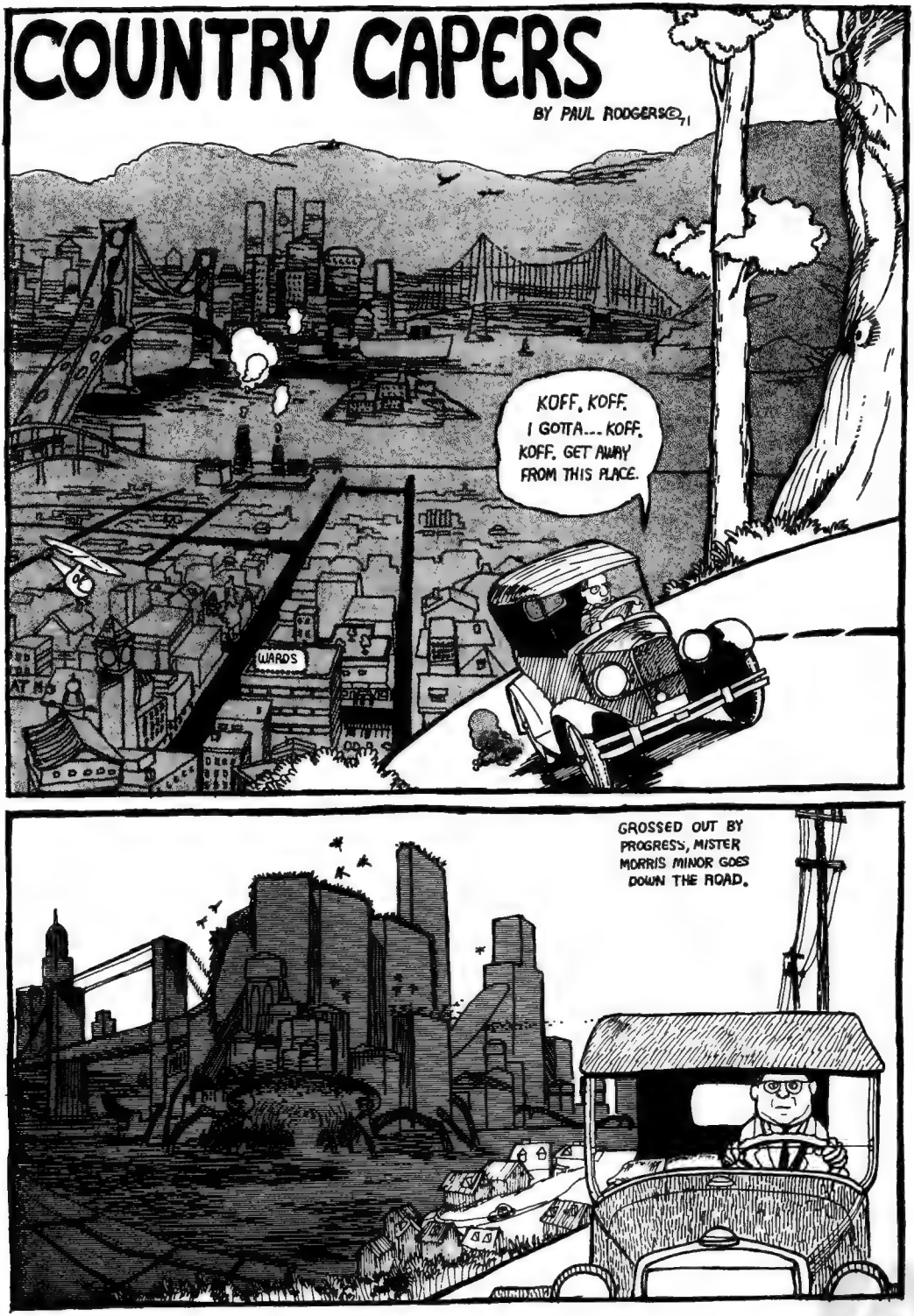

BE IT WHAT IT WILL, ALL TOO FEW OF US CAN DISCERN IN TIME JUST WHEN IT IS THAT WE'VE HAD.....
...ONE TOO MANY
FOR MYSELF, CLIFTON WELT RIDGELY IT OCCURED ONE MORNING WHEN I DISCOVERED MY HEAD HAD BECOME A SQUIRREL CAGE!
I LOST NO TIME GETTING INTO MY DUDS.....
...AND DOWN TO THE CORNER BISTRO
BLETCH
HOLY MOTHER OF GOD!
A DOUBLE BOURBON AND DON'T BE STINGY
S'SURE BUDDY!...ONLY I'TAKE IT EASY HUH PAL?
SIX BITS
CLINK
GIMME!
GLAGLE GLUB GURGLE

AAH!...
KLUNK
.....THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
DO IT AGAIN PAL!
OH, AND GIVE THE LITTLE POTATO PIE OVER YONDER ONE ON ME (HEH HEH HEH)
CAN'T HARDLY DO THAT MR!..
SEEIN HOW SHE'S ALLREADY BOUGHT N' PAID FOR THE LAST THREE ROUNDS!
CREAM SHERRY

NOT BEING ABLE TO FULLY GUAGE MY UNTIMELY LUCK
I PUT IT TO THE TEST
THE FEELING WAS UNANIMOUS!
SMEERCH
THEN, EVER SO DIMLY, I RECALL WHAT SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN A, (GULP) WEDDING
HEH HEH
AND DO YOU CLIFTON WELT RIGELY
AW CAN THAT FUGIN STUFF
SURE I DO!
EVEN WORSE, JUST AS THE "WEDDING-NIGHT" WAS ABOUT TO GET UNDERWAY,
...EVERYTHING WENT BLANK!
CRACK!
SHAY..DID ANYBUDY EVER TELL YA WHUT CUTE LIL TITSH YA GO.....
HNNGAH!

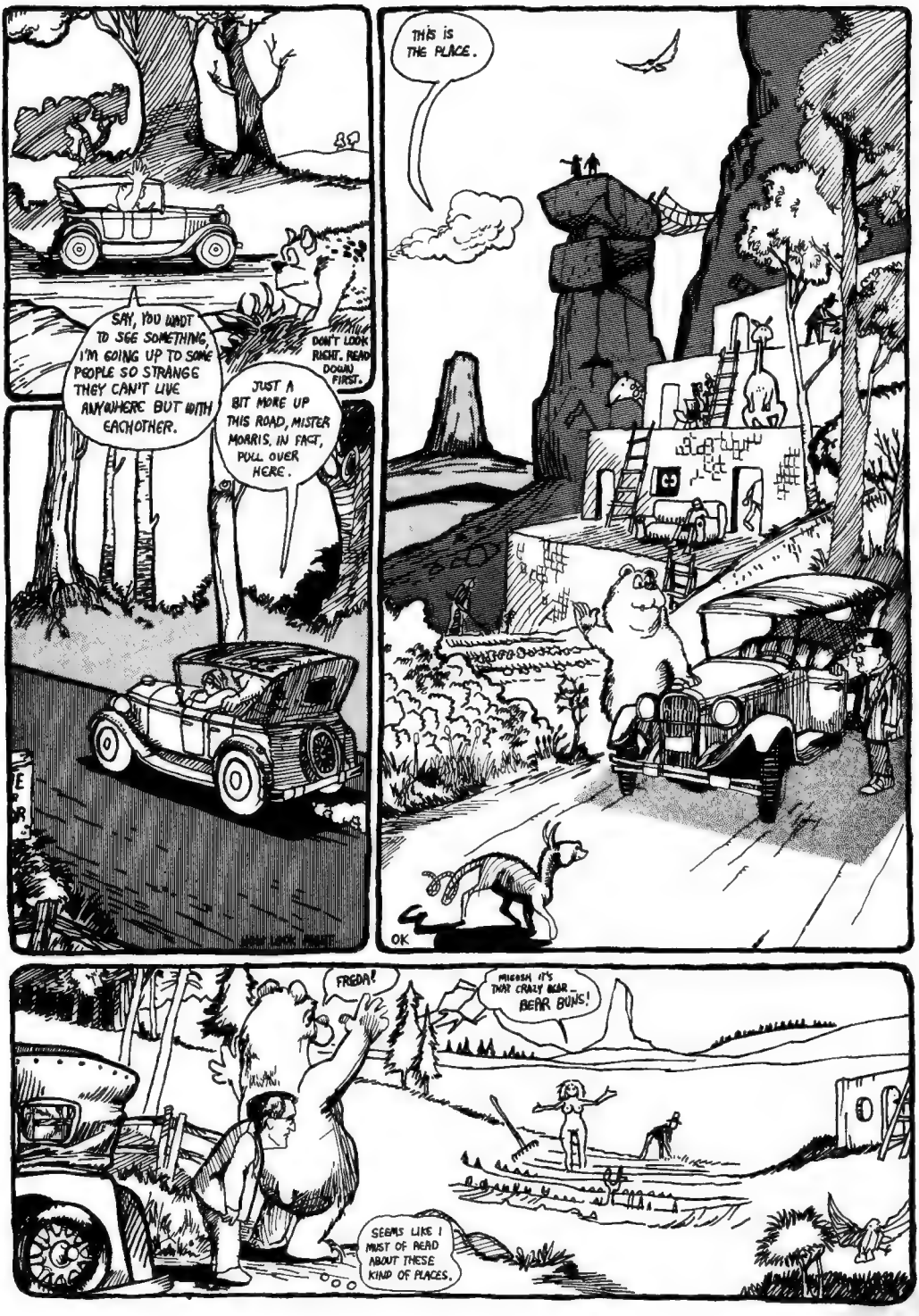

WHEN I AWOKE, THINGS WERE WORSE THAN EVER!
AH MR. RIGELY FEELING A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER?
BUT WHILE ONE PART OF ME ANE-MICALLY, TOOK IT ALL IN, IN THE BACK OF MY MIND,
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, IT'S MERELY THE WARRING FAC-TORS OF YOUR SUB CONSCIOUS PSYCHE...
...COMPLICATED OF COURSE BY A REALLY NASTY CASE OF DT'S
THE WHEELS WERE TURNING!
SAVE TH SERMON FOR TH SUCKERS BALDY, I'M CRASHIN OUT!

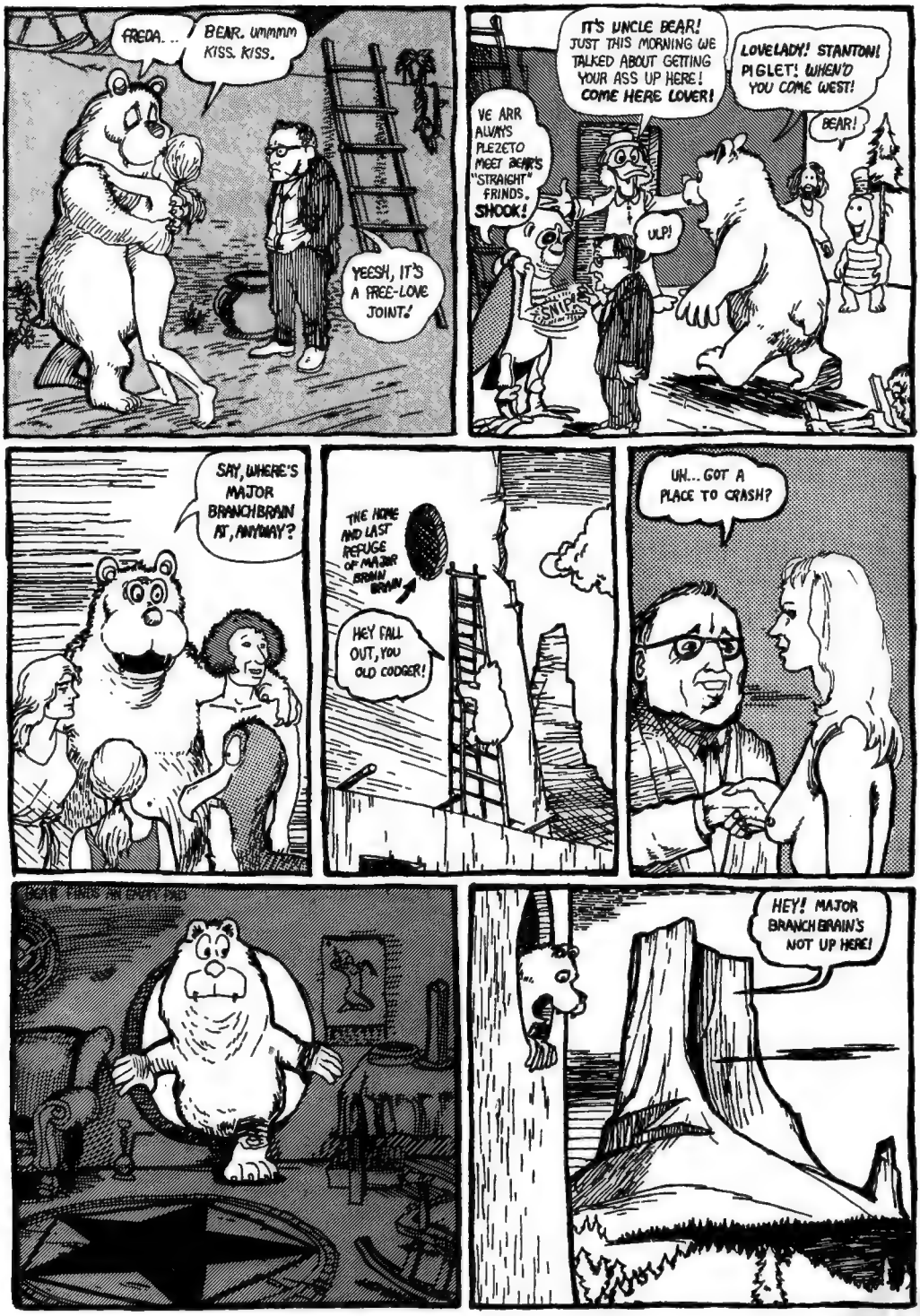
SURE KID SURE HEH HEH HEH
THE FLY
WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL JUMP I'VE SEEN IT ALL NOW
THE FLYING
SPLAT!
HUH?
THIS CAN'T REALLY BE HAPPENING TO ME
CONGRATULATIONS MY BOY, YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES
HEY THAT'S NO SHIT!
NOW GET OUT THERE AND KNOCK EM DEAD!
HEH HEH
BONK
HE WON'T GET VERY FAR,
THE FLYING DRUNK TANK
RIGHT YOU ARE DR. CREEDMORE
THUS WITH NEW HOPES FERVENTLY AT HAND, I DESCENDED, READY AND WILLING TO TAKE PART IN A BRAVE NEW BLAH BLAH JABBER BLAH BL-
BUT IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO LET 'EM SLIP AND STUMBLE A LITTLE. LET'S 'EM KNOW HOW MUCH THEY NEED ME, HOW THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO FUNCTION WITHOUT ME AGAIN
ISN'T THAT RIGHT GANG
FINITO
Kim Deitch 5/22/70


COUNTRY CAPERS
BY PAUL RODGERS©71
KOFF, KOFF. I GOTTA... KOFF. KOFF. GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.
WARD'S
GROSSED OUT BY PROGRESS, MISTER MORRIS MINOR GOES DOWN THE ROAD.

HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH
ESCAPE!!!
WHO SAYS I ENJOY WORKING EIGHT HOURS A DAY?
JUST GONNA WANDER WHERE I WILL AND COME WHAT MAY.
SAY, WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?
SEE
ROOM ROOM ROOM ROOM

A HITCHHIKER?
?
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERRRKKKKK
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERRRKKKKK
UH..I'M GOING NORTH...
GREAT! I'M A BEAR.
THIS IS JUST FINE FOR ME. A LOT OF PEOPLE DRIVE RIGHT BY A BEAR...
I SUPPOSE...
THEY DON'T KNOW A BEAR CAN ALWAYS FIND THEM, LATER, WHEN THEY'RE ASLEEP AND HELPLESS IN THEIR MUMMY BAGS AND MAYBE THEY ATE COOKIE SNACKS IN BED.


SAY, YOU WADT TO SEE SOMETHING, I'M GOING UP TO SOME PEOPLE SO STRANGE THEY CAN'T LIVE ANYWHERE BUT WITH EACHOTHER.
DON'T LOOK RIGHT. READ DOWN FIRST.
JUST A BIT MORE UP THIS ROAD, MISTER MORRIS. IN FACT, PULL OVER HERE.
THIS IS THE PLACE.
OK
FREDA!
MIGOSH IT'S THAT CRAZY BEAR... BEAR BUNS!
SEEMS LIKE I MUST OF READ ABOUT THESE KIND OF PLACES.


FREDA...
BEAR. UMMMM KISS. KISS.
YEESH, IT'S A FREE-LOVE JOINT!
IT'S UNCLE BEAR! JUST THIS MORNING WE TALKED ABOUT GETTING YOUR ASS UP HERE! COME HERE LOVER!
LOVELADY! STANTON! PIGLET! WHEN'D YOU COME WEST!
BEAR!
VE ARR ALWAYS PLEZETO MEET BEAR'S "STRAIGHT" FRINDS. SHOOK!
ULP!
SNIP
SAY, WHERE'S MAJOR BRANCHBRAIN AT, ANYWAY?
THE HOME AND LAST REFUGE OF MAJOR BRAIN BRAIN
HEY FALL OUT, YOU OLD CODGER!
UH... GOT A PLACE TO CRASH?
HEY! MAJOR BRANCHBRAIN'S NOT UP HERE!

MAJOR BRANCHBRAIN IS UP IN THE PINE COUNTRY TRYING TO FORGET HIS YOUTH.
IT'S A CINCH MAJOR BRANCH-BRAIN AIN'T AROUND HERE...
HIYA_ BIG BOY.
ERICA, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU.
BEEN A LONG TIME, BABY.
YOU'RE SUCH A BEAR.
BERTHA BEEDLE BUG SQUATS ON HER BONE PILE, BLOATED WITH EGG BABIES.
HMMM GOTTA LAY MY LOAD PRETTY SOON.
GUESS I'LL SAY GOODBYE TO THAT BEAR...
AHH HAA! THIS PERSON WILL MAKE A FINE HOST BODY!
EEK!
BELCHING, FARTING, AND FLYING IN THE KEY OF F, BERTHA WOBBLES AWAY WITH MISTER MORRIS MINOR TO THE TRYSTING PLACE.
BLAT BLAT BLAT BLAT BLAT

THERE HE IS— MAJORS MUMBLING TO HIMSELF AGAIN.
COMING THRU—
THE WANDERING MAJOR BRANCHBRAIN ARRIVES AT THE BASE THE WORLDS OLDEST LIVING ORGANISM.
I AM JOE SEQUOIA, BIGGEST AND STRONGEST OF ALL MORTALS. YOU ARE A MOOSE, EATER OF SWAMP GRASS AND CARRIER OF FLEAS (BRIEFEST OF LIVERS).
YEAH YEAH BUT WE DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT NOW.
WELL, IN THAT CASE, COME ON IN!
WE'VE BEEN INVITED.
THE HOST BODY MAKES TASTY WORK FOR BERTHA'S MAGGOT CHILDREN.
THE END

"SITT'IN PRETTY"

ITS A TREAT TO BLAST AWAY THE FLAT FOOTS FEET..
FLAM FLAM
BEAR DOWN ON THEM FAT FED FINGERS, FATIMA...
NUK
DYKE LIB
GURRANNMMK
BUTT
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